

FOR TIMES WOMEN WHO WANT TO KNOW

What Is Seen in The Shops

This column is not an advertising column, but is conducted by The Shopper to aid The Times' women readers who are interested in what the shops offer. Every item mentioned has been personally inspected by The Shopper and bargains pointed out are based on a carefully considered opinion of value. Information as to the identity of the stores referred to may be had by calling Main 5266 and asking for The Shopper.

BY THE SHOPPER.

In a nice little store on F street this morning I was told the cheering news that the Washington women were about three years behind the times so far as adopting certain styles are concerned. This was told me by the head of the lace department, who showed me some very elegant trimmings of duchesse, princess, and shadow maline. These bands come in widths from an inch and a half to twelve inches and the price varies from 30 cents to \$2. The bands are used extensively beneath chiffon on separate waists, also as trimmings for the bottom of transparent draperies, and for bodice garniture. Edges to match are also shown in this department.

There is a little store in G street, not far from Eleventh, where they are showing a fine line of Turkish boudoir slippers that are very desirable. They come in all colors, and are embroidered with silver thistle thread, and are ornamented with blue silk pompom. The price is 50 cents.

In the same store I saw some beautiful silk kimono, one of the most novel models being the new "cape" kimono, made out of crepe satin meshine, over which were scattered big red poppies. The price was extremely cheap for this sort of a garment, only \$5. There were some cotton crepe and Persian printed chalice kimono edged with plain colored bands, for 75 cents.

For the elderly woman who is in search of a waist to wear with her dark winter suit, they are showing some very excellent bargains in black waists in a store in Eleventh street, between F and G streets. They come in taffeta, muslin, and crepe, and others are made in fancy models. The price is \$4.95.

In a G street store, near Twelfth they are devoting an entire floor to the sale of evening dresses, including beautiful imported gowns in black, navy blue, and other dark colors, as well as dainty dancing frocks for the debutante. A girl of sixteen, would be a desirable addition to her winter outfit. Salad, ice cream, cake and fruit would make a good menu for an evening party.

I would not advise you to discourage wholesome and innocent boy and girl friendships, but your daughter is too young to receive formal attentions from young men. Yes, if the dances are properly chaperoned. Some light evening wrap well not essential to the wardrobe of a girl of sixteen, would be a desirable addition to her winter outfit. Salad, ice cream, cake and fruit would make a good menu for an evening party.

I have a scar on my right cheek which is very red. Please tell me of some good remedy which I can use every day to get it or make it disappear. What do you think is a nice present for a young girl to give to the fellow to whom she is engaged, for his birthday? Thanking you for your kindness, I am, Yours truly, LONGBOW.

Nothing will whiten a red scar under the skin. I should think you could give your fiancé something that you know he particularly cares for. I do not know the tastes of the young man and it would be necessary to be rather difficult to advise you. Of course, the regulation presents of stick pins, cuff buttons, clasp pins are always suitable presents to give the man to whom you are engaged. However, a present with more individuality in it would be appreciated; for instance something of leather that he can carry with him all the time, a handsome knife, books by his favorite author, etc.

Will you kindly suggest some way to enable a young man to get acquainted with some young ladies, whom he sees every day? Yours truly, LONGBOW.

If you have no mutual friends to whom you may turn in your perplexities I see no other way for you to make the acquaintance of these young women than to be around handy some time when their lives are threatened by an enraged bull or they are in imminent danger of being run down by a man-eating automobile. This would give you a chance to prove your heroism, and all girls dearly love a hero.

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Arrangements Made for Wedding of Miss Edith G. Fry and W. E. Pearson

Ceremony Will Take Place on Evening of October Eighteenth.

At the marriage of Miss Edith G. Fry and William E. Pearson, which will take place Wednesday evening, October 18, at the Church of the Epiphany, the bride will be attended by a maid and a maid of honor and four bridesmaids. Her sister, Mrs. Andrew B. Duval, formerly Miss Gertrude Fry, will be the matron of honor, and the maid of honor will be Miss Frances Edmonston. Miss Elsie Murray, Miss Louise Davidson, Miss Elizabeth Bryan and Miss Helen Peddle will be the bridesmaids.

Upton Edmonston will act as best man for Mr. Pearson and the groomsmen will be A. B. Duval, John H. Chapp, George Kennedy, Albert Howard, Orville Ecker and Arthur Culver.

A reception at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Henry D. Fry, on Nineteenth street, will follow the ceremony.

Countess Moltke, wife of the Danish minister, will return to Washington the latter part of the month and join the minister, who arrived here September 20, at the location on Eleventh street.

Miss Margaret Symons, who is visiting her relatives in New York, will come to Washington early next week and join her parents, Col. and Mrs. Thomas W. Symons, U. S. A. retired.

Miss Marion Olin, daughter of the Assistant Secretary of War and Mrs. Robert Oliver Shaw, will arrive in Washington the last of next week for her season.

The bishop of Washington, Alfred Harding, accompanied by his sister, Miss Douglas, and his family, have arrived in Washington from Haven, Me., where they spent the summer.

Miss Catherine Lettman will return to Washington shortly from St. Louis, where she has been for the summer.

Miss Winifred Ambrose is spending the week-end at Annapolis, the guest of Lieut. and Mrs. A. D. Rorex, U. S. M.

Miss Juliet Patten is in Hurricane, N. Y., for the early autumn.

The first meeting of the season of the Tennessee Society will be held in the parlors of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union building, 522 Sixth street, this evening at 8 o'clock.

Party to Make Southern Trip

Gen. William L. Marshall, U. S. A., Mrs. Marshall, and Miss Maitland Marshall, will leave Washington Tuesday morning with Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Atkinson on their private car for a trip South. General and Mrs. Marshall will spend two weeks with the latter's sister, Mrs. C. F. Arkwright, and Mrs. G. L. Howard, daughters of the late Senator Colquitt, of Georgia. Miss Marshall will make a series of visits, and will not return to Washington until early in the winter.

Countess de Chambrun, wife of the Military Attache of the French embassy, has returned to the city from Frides Crossing.

Alfred Mitchell Jones, counselor of the British embassy, is spending a few days in New York, at the Hotel Wolcott.

Miss Lily Paret, of Baltimore, Md., daughter of the late Bishop Paret, of Maryland, has taken an apartment in the Cordova, and will spend the winter here.

Gen. G. N. Lieber, U. S. A., and Mrs. Lieber, who are in New York, will return to Washington early next week.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert W. Baker, who spent the summer at Grand Isle, Lake Champlain, have returned to their residence on I street, for the winter.

Mrs. Charles H. Poor will arrive in Washington about October 20, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Maus, who will spend some time with her.

Dr. John C. Boyd, U. S. N., and Mrs. Boyd, accompanied by Miss Alice Boyd, have arrived in Washington, and opened their house for the winter. They spent the summer touring in Switzerland.

Mrs. Charles Nagel and Miss Hildegarde Nagel, daughter of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, have closed their summer home at Marion, Mass., and joined the Secretary at their Washington home for the winter.

Mrs. William F. Draper and Miss Margaret Draper, wife of daughter of the late General Draper, who have been abroad, will return to Washington early next month and open their handsome home here for the season.

Mrs. Oppenheimer Surprised by Friends.

A few friends of Mrs. Max Oppenheimer tendered her a delightful surprise yesterday at her new home in Monroe street. During the afternoon what was played, the prizes being won by Mrs. Isidore Freund and Mrs. B. A. Klavauus.

A dainty luncheon was served. The guests were Mrs. Leo Schoenthal, Mrs. M. Lully, Mrs. B. Klavauus, Mrs. L. Levy, Mrs. Clara Breslau, Mrs. M. F. Times, Mrs. Isidore Freund.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bowman, who were recently married in Richmond, spent a few days of their honeymoon in Washington.

Miss Marie Bondy, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Helene Hoffa, of I street.

Miss Florence Guesdorf, who spent a few days in Baltimore as the guest of Miss Carrie Burgunder, has returned to her home in Washington.

Cards have been received in Washington announcing the engagement of Miss Edith Hiza Hecht, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Hecht, and Abe Blattner, of Pittsburgh.

Discusses Mourning Symbols in Munsey's

"A Southern physician of recognized skill and eminence urges that all outward symbols of mourning should be abandoned," says Munsey's Magazine, editorially. "For many years he has expressed his views. He has won over a large number of people who see no reason why the heart should advertise its sorrow by the conspicuous insignia of gloom."

"There are, or have been, peoples wiser in their recreation. The Romans of the days of the republic wore blue as a sign of mourning. It is the proper thing in Asia Minor now. The Turk mourns in violet and the Persian in pale brown. Until a French queen set the present fashion in the latter half of the fifteenth century, white was the color of grief in Europe, as it is now in China."

Georgetown Seniors In Law School Elect

After a campaign that would make a Maine prohibition ballot look mild, the Georgetown University senior law class today announced its election of officers, which took place behind closed doors, last evening.

John F. McCarren was chosen president; Thomas Jamison, first vice president; Charles Charter, second vice president; W. F. Callender, secretary; Charles B. Welch, treasurer; John A. Beck, historian, and John B. Dillon, sergeant of arms. This marks the third time the class has honored Mr. Dillon with that office.

Sleep Knits Up The Raveled Sleeve of Care

and rests the mind and body. Provides the life, soft, springy, "Linger" mattress, on a Linger bed, on which you sleep.

Any Kind of Flour

—Is not the kind to use if you want the right kind of results.

Cooks who are noted for the uniform excellence of their bread, cakes, and pastries always make it a point to use

CREAM BLEND FLOUR

Specify "CREAM BLEND" next time, and insist on having it.

AT YOUR GROCER'S.

B.B. Earnshaw & Bro.,

Wholesalers, 1106, 1107, 1108 11th St. N. W.

Removal Notice

To accommodate our increasing business we have moved to our new and larger store.

U. S. Upholstery Co. 1608 7th St. N. W.

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

JACK RABBIT IS TRICKED.

ONE day about dinner time, Jack Rabbit was hurrying home along the road, thinking how much he was going to enjoy his good dinner that was waiting for that morning he had gotten Mrs. Rabbit a whole lot of nice lettuce and peas and green corn that rabbits just love. "My, but how I am going to enjoy that dinner!" he said to himself, and trotted on faster at the very thought of it.

Now old Billie Possum, who is just as lazy as he can be, was lying behind a stump wondering how he was going to get a dinner without working for it, and he heard what Jack Rabbit said to himself. He winked his eye and laughed, and then he went scurrying through the bushes to get down the road ahead of Jack Rabbit.

Soon Jack Rabbit came along and he heard somebody groaning over in the bushes.

"That sounds just like Billie Possum," said good-natured Jack Rabbit. "I'll go and see what I can do for him." "I'm just starving to death," moaned Billie Possum. "And I know I'll die if I don't get some nice fresh lettuce and some peas and green corn right away. Oh, oh, oh!" and his groans were awful to hear.

"Why, I can make you well right away," cried Jack Rabbit, forgetting all about his own hunger in his wish to help Billie Possum. "Just wait a minute." And with that he hurried home just as fast as his four legs would carry him and put all his lettuce and peas in a basket and carried it down to Billie Possum. And Billie ate up nearly all the nice dinner Jack Rabbit had brought, and what he didn't eat he stuffed in his pockets when Jack Rabbit wasn't looking, for Possums

have pockets in their skins just like you have pockets in your dress. Then the lazy fellow felt too stuffed to walk home, so he said:

"Indeed, I will," said kind-hearted Jack Rabbit. "I will go and get Mr. Fox to help me." And he ran off to Mr. Fox's house and told him about how sick and weak Billie Possum was, and to come and help carry him home.

Now, Mr. Fox was just as smart as Billie Possum, and when Jack Rabbit told him how he had given up all his dinner he told him to cook enough dinner for Jack Rabbit and all the little rabbits. Then they started off to carry Billie Possum home. But when they got there there wasn't a sign of Billie Possum. For he knew, you see, that the Fox would know he had been playing a trick and spank him for it, so he had run off just as soon as Jack Rabbit left. But Jack Rabbit was very much distressed and commenced to cry because something had eaten poor Billie Possum. And he was very much shocked when he saw Mr. Fox standing there laughing at him as he could.

"Why, Mr. Fox," he said, "how you laugh at something eating up poor Billie Possum?"

"Did you ever hear of 'playing possum'?" asked Mr. Fox.

"No, I never did," replied Jack Rabbit.

"Well, it's pretending to be sick when you want to get something you are not willing to work for, or to keep from doing something you have to do. Little children, when they don't want to learn their lessons or go to school, often play possum. They pretend to be sick, so that their mothers will let them stay home and play. Now, Billie Possum was just as smart as you are, and he pretended to be sick and got you to bring him home. Now hear, when you are going to do a kind thing for somebody, look first and see that they are not playing possum in order to fool you. Just wait a minute. Jack Rabbit, and you shall not go hungry, so get your wife and little rabbits and come over to my house, where there is plenty of dinner for all. It is better to make a mistake trying to do good than it is not to try to do good at all."

So they got the little Possum and went over to Mr. Fox's and had a fine dinner. And while the little foxes and little rabbits were romping after dinner Dr. Goose came flying by in a great hurry.

"I'm just on my way over to see Billie Possum," he said, as he stopped to get a drink of water. "He ate too much dinner today and has just awful colic. I'm going to give him some nasty medicine and make him stay in bed a week for eating too much."

Then Jack Rabbit and Mr. Fox laughed, because Billie Possum was getting punished for the bad trick he had played on Jack Rabbit.

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